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The easiest way to get the DAILY TIMES is to send a postal card to the office, and the carrier will bring the paper; six cents a week—918 East Main street.

A reliable statistical paper, published in Baltimore, says that in one year one hundred and forty millions of northern capital came South to stay and grow, which is the most welcome sort of immigration.

The intricate circumventibus about George, the New York champion of some alleged reform in the present alleged tyranny, is that he assumes the right of personal to be superior to that of landed property.

We hope the public will not think there is any unfriendliness in the pleasant little tournament we engage in with the *Whig* and *Dispatch*.

We are ready to take it in good part if we are unhorsed with a cracked crown.

All the Russian ambassadors, consuls and small-fry diplomats all over the world were engaged yesterday in denying that the Czar was a lunatic and tried to shoot one of his officers on suspicion. Still all the European capitals are engaged in gossiping on the subject, and the official denial does not gain credence.

Assistant Secretary Fairchild is performing the great Comstock act in pronouncing a certain improper French book out of the range of admissible importations of literature. But then there are so many, and greatly bad ones, pictorially illustrated and circulated as native product that it almost looks like a trick of protective tariff.

"The great majority of men in this city have no rights at all," said Mr. Henry George. So here we have the secret in a dead give away.

Mr. George and his company are the minority, but they want to abrogate the rights of the majority. That is the thing in a nut-shell.

Verily it is written, "a man may be too smart."

Instead of to Fort Marion, the Government ought to send Geronimo to Kalamazoo, which is a real place, though some believe it to be the last step on the brink of Hades. Then the country would be satisfied, as we would have done as Thackeray said he treated his villains. He had not the heart to kill them, but sent them where the reader would know they could die.

Chief Mangus is the last big Indian caught red-handed on the war-path, and General Miles thinks that this finishes up his long task. Mangus was the instigator of the great outbreak of 1885, and finally declined to join in Geronimo's plan of surrender. The rest of his band were caught by Mexicans, and it is to be hoped that this is the last of the slow reduction of the marauding Indian warfare.

The Danville Register has an article on the bad taste of calling people by their names. A good theme—an excellent theme.

Reminds us of that Kentucky candidate who called everybody by their Christian names until one voter said: "Look here, I believe if you got elected you would slap the doorkeeper and say, 'How are you,

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THE FALSE CRY.

Not a little of the noisy cry of the George party against the present order of things is the plea against aristocracy.

There is no aristocracy in America. People of the highest social position have risen from the condition of labor and poverty, and are respected for it when character accompanies the natural gifts and the cultivated talents which are indispensable to progress. As to the official honors in America, it has become a patent joke that every President must be represented with a boyhood's beginning as a laborer and the paternal home as a very modest cottage.

The truth is that the George party and the Knights of Labor speculate on manufactured indignation against invented wrongs and oppressions, and the wails and lamentations come from the grand chorus of men who, not possessing capability and industry, necessarily lose all the opportunities of life, and then seek in the bitterness of disappointment to lay on the world what is their own fault and misfortune.

Let all such men reflect that God did not in his wisdom choose to give every man five talents, and that he who improves the one is certainly a better person than the other, who buries his chances and ends where he began or lower.

NO GAS, NO ELECTRIC LIGHT, NO MOON!!

This was the condition of Main street the most part of Thursday and Friday nights.

Is this reform? If so, let us investigate reform, and then if investigation gets wrong we can reform investigation.

Where be these virtuous statesmen, made city fathers and councilmen on the plea of Democratic abuse of authority? Let them stand forth and hear the arraignment of their shallow pretences.

COMPLIMENTS.

The DAILY TIMES is the name of a new penny morning journal that made its first appearance yesterday morning, with Captain Page McCarty as editor. The TIMES is a neatly printed little daily of twenty-four columns, and the initial number is exceptionally bright. Captain McCarty is a clear and forcible writer, and his name at the head will be of great advantage to the TIMES in winning its way to public favor.—*Whig*.

That is very handsome in our friend the *Whig*, and we won't forget to remember it.

Hartman, the Nihilist, who was believed to be the head devil in the plot to blow up the Czar in a railway train at Moscow in 1880, says, relative to the report of the Czar's present danger: "Nihilism is reported on the wane, but the day before Alexander II. was blown to pieces the Moscow Gazette, of which Mr. Katkoff is the editor, announced that Nihilism was extinct in Russia. Such will be the case this time. Once again the 'Red Terror' will grapple with the 'White Terror,' and who will win? The people, surely."

The completion of the Merv and Oxus railway to a point near Sarakhs gives Russia a most valuable road for the transportation of troops and supplies to the Afghan frontier. And the Czar is said to be using this route to secure an alliance with the Ameer of Bokara, which would push his forefoot forward in the direction of his coveted domain.

We cannot go into the business of indiscriminate compliment to every public character. If a man wants to be a hero, he must first make himself one, and then all the compliment will come as his due.

It is impossible to manufacture heroes out of wood by automaton advertising on the plan of cheap circus actors and patent-medicine quacks.

That was a mistake on the part of our esteemed friend the *Dispatch* to quote the wrong paragraph from the TIMES. What we aimed at was to hold up our able contemporary to the gaze of an admiring public as the rooster that waited for sunrise to crow so as not to involve an imputation on its weather policy.

However astounding the report that Turkey requested the Bulgarian authorities to submit to Russia, the assertion is, as yet, uncontradicted.

IS THE CZAR CRAZY?

The average despot of all periods is so prone to the abuse of power and the indulgence of vice that naturally he or his descendants pay the penalty of systematic violation of reason. The report of the Czar's crazy fits recalls the historical testimony that among the earlier emperors of Russia, Ivan, surnamed the "Terrible," was subject to fits and for fifteen years dwelt in terror, jealousy and hatred—a prey to his vices and whimsical passion for cruelty. Of the four sons of Alexis—ruling son of the first Czar of the House of Romanof—one was an imbecile, one was weak-minded and one had genius (Peter the Great). In the latter the neurosis was shown by a tendency to convulsions.

But this tendency to insanity is not confined to Russia's royalty.

In the Persian and Babylonian dynasties in the Julian race, and even that of great Charlemagne, in the royal families of Turkey, of Spain, and many others, there appears that horrible taint. Comparing the reigning families of England with such records we see the difference and read the moral.

SPECIAL AND PERSONAL.

"Entrancement" is what Beecher is giving England in a liberal and popular idea of probable salvation. Admission, two shillings.

"The Heptameron," by that distinguished lady, Marguerite de Valois, is denied circulation in this country. America goes back on poor Maggie.

A Washington dispatch to the *Chicago Inter-Ocean* says that Mr. Cleveland has changed his mind and is now in favor of a second term. Let Mr. Cleveland change his mind if he wants to do so. A mind is sometimes made up like a bed—every morning.

But, as a certain sensible lady remarked, the best way is to make up your mind quick and act before you have time to change it.

Now We Would Swear to It.

Captain Page McCarty's new morning daily, the TIMES, is a bright and wide-awake journal, which deserves to succeed. Its editor is an accomplished journalist, with a reputation in his profession of which any man might well be proud.—*State*.

We always knew that the *State* could produce a splendid paragraph, and now we would swear to it.

Wise and Mullen.

The *Labor Herald* of to-day contains the following statement:

In Hanover, on Saturday night, [Hon. George D. Wise] said the d-d Knights of Labor were a nuisance and should be broken up.

Hon. George D. Wise informs us that he did not speak in Hanover Saturday night, and he says furthermore that at no time and on no occasion has he ever uttered the opinion attributed to him. He pronounces the statement as wholly and absolutely false.—*State* yesterday.

The President in Richmond.

Yesterday President Cleveland stood face to face with a multitude of the people of Virginia, in the capital of our State, and there and then he uttered the noble sentiment which has already been illustrated in his public acts. Yes; "the time of suspicion and fear is succeeded (through the Democratic party and through Grover Cleveland) by an era of faith and confidence," and under this administration the Republic will continue to grow in the cultivation of that "true citizenship" of which he spoke.—*Norfolk Landmark*, 22d.

Modesty of the Press.

Pulitzer has discovered that his pulpit is higher than the floor of the House. Whitelaw Reid is talked of for the Senate. Amos Cummings and three or four other editors are running for Congress in New York. Out West the same tendency is manifest. Two editors, Ames and McGill, are running for Governor; another editor, Cuth Davis, is a candidate for the Senate; Herbert, of Red Wing, is coming to Congress, and Bobleter, editor of the *New Union Review*, is on the ticket as Secretary of State.—*Washington Post*.

Old Virginia Gentleman.

A Washington correspondent says about the "change of programme" that an old Southerner remarked, "There are two ladies involved in this affair, sir, and it is not a proper subject of public discussion. No gentleman has a right to give Miss Winnie Davis unnecessary pain by assuming that she is the cause of Mrs. Cleveland's refusal to visit Richmond, nor has any gentleman the right to assume, without full knowledge of the facts, that Mrs. Cleveland stayed away from any such motive as has been attributed to her, and, as I believe, without any warrant."

Mr. Hewitt's letters to Henry George are admirable productions. They are well calculated to elevate Mr. Hewitt to a position in public estimation still higher than that which he had previously occupied.—*Dispatch*.

The Philadelphia *News* wants "somebody to invent a fool-killer." The *News* is evidently bent on committing suicide.—*Index-Appeal*.

THE STAGE.

Fay Templeton has gone to Europe.

Kate Claxton has played Louise over 1,000 times.

Lillian Olcott thinks she has a fortune in "Theodora."

Joseph Jefferson is collating his notes for an autobiography.

Effie Ellser has begun the second season of "Woman Against Women."

Mrs. D. P. Bowers' new play will be entitled "The Empress Josephine."

Tony Hart is about to go on the road in an Irish comedy by H. Wayne Ellis.

Mrs. Langtry is going south shortly, and will finish her season in New Orleans.

Lord Lansdale has already served notice of a libel suit upon a Philadelphia paper.

Adelaide Randall and her Bijou Opera company are doing well in the south.

Emma Abbott opens the new \$75,000 opera house at San Antonio, Tex., on Dec. 20.

The receipts of "Erminio" at the Globe theatre, Boston, for one week were over \$8,500.

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt has taken Valparaiso by storm, her receipts being over \$5,000 a night.

Jefferson is playing a very short season and limiting his engagements to the principal cities.

Texas audiences now express their disgust at bad shows with "chestnut" bells, which are better than pistols.

Edwin Booth has been playing a phenomenal engagement in Chicago, where he has turned people away nightly.

The resemblance between Wilson Barrett and John McCullough is remarked by thousands who have seen the English tragedian.

Kansas City has at last, in the vocabulary of the "road," become a week stand. Several leading attractions are booked there for that period.

The Madison Square theatre, New York, will be closed from Oct. 25 to Nov. 1, when A. M. Palmer's company will begin their season.

"The Scapegoat" not having proved, strictly speaking, a success in the east, Mrs. Chandra is thinking of trying it in San Francisco or Australia.

Modjeska's new play, to be produced this fall in New York, is "Daniela." It is written by William Von Sachs, a young society man of that city.

The Cincinnati opera festival is announced for week of Nov. 22 at the Music hall in that city. The American Opera company will be the attraction.

Gustave Amberg denies the report that he intends to give up the Thalia theatre in New York. He thinks there is a lot of money in German comedy yet.

Dixey has had Joseph Tabrar construct for him a new burlesque of "Faust," in which he will present an elaborate caricature of Henry Irving's Mephistopheles.

Genevieve Ward and Mr. Vernon, her leading man, have on their list "Nance Oldfield," which is said to be a charming comedy of the wig and ruffe kind.

London is undoubtedly the best city in the world for long runs. It is estimated that there are 800,000 regular theatregoers in the city and 30,000 visitors every day.

Mme. Janish will be managed by David Payer for the tour of the country. She has a couple of new plays and a several times multiplied couple of fresh Parisian costumes.

Louis Aldrich's season does not begin until the coming month. He will play "My Partner" for the first ten weeks and then produce a new piece, the name of which has not yet been given.

W. J. Florence recently received a shaking up at Atelison, Kan., by the curtain descending upon him while he was attempting to rescue a bandbox that was rolling toward the footlights. The thickness of his wig saved him from serious injury.

Manager A. M. Palmer, of the Madison Square theatre, New York, is regarded as the best judge of actors and acting in the country. It is said of him that he has snuffed out more would-be stars than any other manager in New York, but on the other hand, the excellence of his companies is evidence that he is quick to perceive and reward talent.

Before Henry E. Abbey went back to England he gave these figures from his books to indicate to what extent American people have paid to see celebrated actors under his management: Bernhardt, in 1889-1, \$506,247; Booth, in '81-2, \$280,000; Patti, '81-2, \$226,800; Nilsson, '82-3, \$208,300; Langtry, '82-3, \$253,500; Irving, '83-4, \$405,630; Irving, '84-5, \$300,000; Mary Anderson, '85-6, \$354,949; total in six seasons, \$2,525,534.

FROM ALL SOURCES.

The Pastour Institute fund, Paris, has reached the sum of 1,442,000 francs.

In northern Asia now they are making whisky of reindeer milk, which is rich in alcohol.

Vienna horse cars have two compartments, one for those who smoke and one for those who do not.

A Colorado jury found that the death of a gambler, who had been killed in a shooting affray, resulted from "lead poisoning."

A colored girl in Laurens county, S. C., The Savannah *News* says, is named "Fair Rosa Beauty Spot Temptation Touch Me Not."

Powderly, Ahoy!

Mr. Powderly, when asked if the platform of the Knights of Labor was not socialistic, replied: "Certainly, in some measure. All progressive people now-a-days are socialists in some sense, and no one can be otherwise unless he goes like a crab, backward." The most striking manifestation of socialism exhibited in this country was that which recently carried death and sorrow to so many people in Chicago.—*Alexandria Gazette*.

ABOUT WOMEN.

Miss Kate Field is not a believer in prohibition.

Mme. Bartholdi will be the companion of her husband's trip to America.

Some of the Princess Beatrice's sketches will soon be put on exhibition in London.

A portrait of Miss Adele Grant is one of the features of the Berlin Art exhibition. Miss Grant is still in England.

Instead of painting plaques and saucers, it is now the thing for fashionable young ladies to etch and paint on wood and silk.

Miss Fortescue, who has just come across, naively remarks: "I haven't brought even a pug dog with me to be talked about."

The fortune of Mrs. Mark Hopkins is estimated at \$400,000. It was all made by her late husband in the Central Pacific railroad.

Miss Cleveland does not think she will be able to visit the White House this winter on account of the pressure of her literary duties.

The queen of Italy is the patroness of an art exhibition to be held at Venice, to which all artists residing in Italy may send pictures.

Mrs. Ritchie (Miss Thackeray) has been taking the waters at Aix-les-Bains for a severe attack of sciatica from which she has been suffering.

Little Mary Duke, of Clanton, Ala., not yet 7 years old, has started an infant school, and charges ten cents a month for teaching little ones their A, B, Cs.

A correspondent tells of a recent ball at Macon, Ga., in which there was not a lady present who wore a shoe larger than a three, and most of them wore twos.

Lady Churchill's father still gives her an allowance of \$15,000 a year, a greater part of which the lady is said to apply judiciously for election purposes in the American style.

Queen Victoria has what would, left to itself, be red hair; but the arts of her hair-dresser have prevented this fact from being apparent, and the queen's hair seems to be only "sandy."

It is reported that the divorced wife of ex-Senator Taber is living quietly at Denver, Col., and has taken such good care of the \$400,000 which she got from her husband that she is now a millionaire.

A prominent society lady is said to have invented a feminine dancing shoe which is warranted to come untied at least six times every half hour. It is recommended only for those who are blessed with small feet.

A schoolmistress, teaching at Colesville, N. Y., was paid \$3 a week. She went to live at the home of the trustee who had fixed the rate of pay, and she was somewhat startled to learn that he had settled upon \$4 a week as the cost of her board.

Mrs. Leland Stanford devotes considerable time and money in the cause of education in California. She has put in successful operation four large kindergartens, and her latest benefaction is the establishment of a night school for the jockeys and stable boys employed in the stables of her husband.

CURIOUS FACTS.

A 10-year-old lad in Henry county, Ala., got hold of a quart bottle of whisky and drank all of it. The next day he died.

A colt near Depere, Wis., was struck by a spent rifle bullet, which passed through its body just back of its ribs. The animal went on grazing as if nothing had happened.

J. B. Wells, of Red Bluff, Cal., cut down a sound oak, and four feet from the butt, in a little cavity in the heart of the tree, were five small and healthy frogs. They were a little off in color, but all right.

A bachelor of East Grand Forks, D. T., gave a dance. Among the guests were twenty unmarried young women. During the evening the host proposed marriage to fifteen of them. They all declined with thanks.

A young man found a handbag in a carriage at Tuscola, Ill. It contained \$5, and belonged to a young widow in Atwood, and when the young man returned it to her she rewarded him by marrying him the next day.

Last spring Mrs. Park, of Liberty, Mo., lost a gold ring in her garden. The other day her son pulled up a large sunflower growing there, and tightly encircling one of the roots was the ring through which the root had grown.

A 6-year-old girl in Florida dropped her kitten down a well over fifty feet deep, and at her earnest entreaty her father lowered her down by the well rope. She got the kitten out all right and was pulled up again, damp, but happy.

Citizens of Sioux Falls, D. T., discovered one day that the town clock had stopped. A watchman climbed into the tower to find out what was the matter. He discovered a pigeon sitting on the inside of the gearing of the dial. The clock began marking time again as soon as the bird flew away.

A little girl in Burlington, Vt., had inherited so good a memory of an uncle whose funeral had been attended by her mother not long before this little girl's birth that she could give a full description of him, and knew his picture at once the first time she saw it.—*Popular Science Monthly*.

Near Zionville, Pa., one morning recently, a calf was killed. By noon the skin was at the tannery, was tanned and turned over to a shoemaker that evening, and by the next morning was made into a pair of boots, which were worn by the man who owned the calf that had worn the skin the day before.

Charles E. Caughlin and his wife, each about 75 years old, had no faith in the banks of Philadelphia, and kept the result of their years of saving in a strong box at the foot of their bed. A few days ago when Caughlin opened the box to get some money he found none; \$3,893 had been stolen, and the old folks are left destitute.

Is Henry George a humbug? People who mean to vote for him under the impression that he is going to bring about the millennium and abolish poverty, crime, taxation, and bad pavements, had better consider this question very carefully. Brilliant, plausible, ingenious, ready—is he sincere? And if he is sincere, he may still be a humbug without knowing it.—*New York Sun*.

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